

ONE OF GOD'S NOTICES.

Not long since a great steamer was plunging through the Atlantic when a man who was watching a receiving apparatus suddenly began to write and a little later passed up to the commander of the ship a message of greeting from another great ship of the line, which message gave also the latitude and longitude of the sister ship, showing that the two vessels were many miles apart. It had found its way through the trackless air, above the trackless deep and, voiceless itself, it had brought a voice from afar, a voice of friendly greeting, which for the moment at least took away the loneliness of great ocean and made those who heard the message read feel that they were no longer alone. Science had unlocked another mysterious door and though it was but a little ajar the glimpse of the splendor within were almost overpowering in their magnificence.

The triumph of mind over matter, the new evidence of man's dominion over not only the earth but the viewless elements, were awe-inspiring.

This is the age of gold. Men everywhere are struggling for it, longing for it, and as one great combine of wealth after another is being formed, there is a wide-spread apprehension that the masses of mankind are slowly sinking into that most degrading of all servitude—the slavery of the dependent poor to the arrogant rich. This has gone on until all classes and nearly all occupations are more or less affected by it.

One of the most all-embracing monopolies in our country is that of the Associated Press. Think of it, one individual sits in his Chicago office and dictates what of the news of the day shall be flashed east and west, north and south by the genic which along the infinite wires supply to the newspapers their news. That one man dictates what the wires shall carry, what the linotypes shall set to words, what the perfecting presses shall fling off for the millions of the land to read.

Necessarily that man is not infallible. First of all the monopoly he serves is not a charitable institution. The manager knows that the expectation of the owners is that the wires will be worked to pay a generous interest on their real cost and working expense and on eight times their cost of watered capital. This fact alone is sufficient to make the manager lean, unconsciously, perhaps, to the commercial demands of the country.

Again, he may be an extreme partisan and it requires a most strong mind to judge fairly between the parties in the making up of news. Again, the provincialism of the East has its effect upon him, a dog show in New York city is more to him than the dedication of a great temple of learning in San Francisco.

The news has its effect in forming and directing public opinion. This is not all. Only a limited number of franchises are given to publish the news, and this enables one brutalized man or company to purchase all there are in a State and through his or its newspapers to give to readers what he or it pleases to supply, and the people are helpless under the vulgar control. Through this the biased news sent out from headquarters can be manipulated until what is finally supplied to the people is vicious beyond description.

We said that to thoughtful people that message sent from one ship to another ship miles and miles away, sent and delivered in its purity, seemed like a notice that God was watching and so swift as needed was extending His knowledge to mankind. Why? Imagine that science a little more perfected, what will prevent any one from calling from the air and receiving an answer? What will become of the Associated Press monopoly then? How then can a rich clown, or ambitious ignoramus dictate to that divine invention, the perfecting press, that it shall feed to the people? There will then be no more manufacturing of reputations through the telegraph, no more perverting public opinion in the interest of unscrupulous men.

God is watching, and if men will only keep their

hearts honest and brains alert, keep them in proper condition to receive the messages, the messages will come, for there was a purpose to make the world better, to bind up the wounded hearts of the poor and rebuild to real liberty a throne, when this Republic was born, and the purpose will be carried out if the American people are great enough to do their duty.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

The head of the dominant church in Utah has given notice to his people that men who belong to secret societies will not be received in fellowship in the church. This is in the face of the fact that the whole Mormon church, if not a secret society, has secret attachments much more profound than have any of the societies against which the chief of the church inveighs, and if most direct evidence can be believed, oaths are administered and taken in the Mormon Temples much more terrible than were ever heard in any lodge or any secret society in America, except some of those in which the Anarchists and canaille of our great cities congregate.

We know of no secret society that interferes with any man's worship of God. If this is true and we do not think it will be denied, then it is an unwarranted piece of insolence and despotism for President Smith to seek to interdict the personal liberty of any man who desires to join a secret society whose objects are friendship, charity and a closer drawing of man to his fellow men.

Utah is a sparsely settled State, but every month its mines supply probably \$1,500,000 of newly-created money. Most of it is being invested within the State. If any one does not believe that it will make a transformation before many years, such an one is deceived.

THE PARK CITY SORROW.

It was terrible that two score strong, brave men should in a moment die in the depths of two great mines at Park City. There has always been over-confidence in that camp in keeping large quantities of powder underground. For years a carload of powder was deposited in a drift of the Ontario only a few steps from the main pump shaft, and this, too, with the knowledge that giant powder is exploded by concussion.

But that is not the theme today. It is that more than thirty strong men went into the mines on Tuesday night only to be brought out blackened corpses before morning. It is heart-rending. No calamity that has ever happened in this State equals it except the Scofield disaster. In all mines eternal vigilance is the price of safety. The gnomes seem to guard their treasures; there is the dreadful damp, the liability to caves, the swelling clay, the treacherous timbers, the possible flaws in machinery—these are all natural dangers that make the miner's life one of perpetual danger, but this calamity came from a trap in the mine which men themselves had set, and it is most pitiable. All sympathy goes out to the stricken families and to our stricken sister town. As most of the business of all the mining of the State centers here, so from this city the most of the help to the sufferers in Park City should come. We are sure that the response to the silent appeal for help will be most generous, and none are so poor that they cannot give something.

The more one thinks over the matter the more pitiable it grows. God comfort the hearts of the living mourners. God rest the souls of their dead.

Brave men are in all walks of life. The one thrilling picture in the pitiless tragedy at the Park was the unselfish heroism of those who went to the rescue of their fellow-miners. They took their lives in their hands to save their fellow-men. Two of these devoted men died in this effort. Their names should be written here as they are in the books above in letters all of gold,

MR. BRYAN'S GHOST.

Mr. Bryan does not drink strong liquor; we never heard of his using opium or hasheesh, but he has moral jim-jams, nevertheless. He seems too, to have become an intellectual somnambulist—walks with wide-open eyes that see not, and follows the beckoning of ghosts in the air and is careless of the obstructions in his path.

His special ghost now is Imperialism and he pictures our country as having embarked upon a career of conquest which is as cruel as it is unjust, and which unless speedily arrested means the destruction of our own liberties and the turning back of the wheels of enlightenment and progress for a thousand years. He likens the case in hand to the pursuit of Pharoah after the Israelites, to Belshazzar's feast; to Abderrahman's Northern conquest; to Napoleon's dream that he was a child of destiny; to George III., and the only attractive feature of his creed is the are displayed in weaving ancient legends and facts into argument which he can set up as a political scarecrow, to beguile the hearts of those who would rather see their country perish than see it progress under any save Democratic rule, and who could not to save their lives tell why they are Democrats, except that it is the opposite of Republican doctrine.

Was it Pharoah's purpose to take the Israelites back and give them all the liberty that all the Egyptians enjoyed? When old Abderraham started north was he thinking of carrying safety to the people of northern Europe and of building school-houses for the children?

No matter what Napoleon's dream was cannot Mr. Bryan see that he was indeed a child of destiny, that his mission was to quicken in the soul of Europe the germs which when grown would thresh out a thousand old superstitions, break the tyranny of kings, and in effect emancipate millions of people from the thrall of old tyrannies and cruelties.

He forgets when he babbles about George III. that he in fact compares the men of 1776 with the murderous Moros of the Philippines. He tells of "a colonial policy" and forgets that Louisiana was able at least to assume her honored place in the sisterhood of States through just such a colonial policy.

People weary after a while of reformers who have no creed except opposition to some other creed. The men of the United States are not afraid of Imperialism. They know our country is the most Imperial of all the lands of the earth and are satisfied because every citizen is a sovereign.

Mr. Bryan's idea that the Constitution has been violated reveals, if he is honest, that he is but a poor Constitutional lawyer, for he assumes that the fathers framed an organic law which in its limitations took from it the right of self-preservation. The whole theory of Mr. Bryan's argument is founded on a false presumption. It assumes that when our people pushed the savage from out their path they were preparing the way and a place for enlightenment, but when they teach a barbarous people, who fell as wards to us, the beauty of peace and order and begin to open to them the book of knowledge, then the whole theory of our government is changed, and from a benign supporter of the oppressed we became tyrants and despots of the George III. rule.

Mr. Bryan is talking to a procession that has passed him. His eyes have been kept upon the ground so long that he no longer sees the lights in the sky above him and does not realize that he has become a back number.

Edward of the House of Hanover or Brunswick ought not to try to fool the people. It is three weeks and more since he was operated on and he might just as well have walked aboard his yacht as to have had the blue jackets carry him. His wound must be as good as healed.